



# THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

VOLUME III.

## LIVERY FEED and SALE STABLE,

On Bridge St., near Princeton Bridge.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

This is a large and commodious Brick stable  
situated near running water.

I would most respectfully inform the public  
that I am prepared to give special attention to  
Livery, Feeding and Sales of Horses, and  
always supplied with the best provender the  
country affords. Horses boarded by the day,  
week, month, or year. We take to horses ex-  
cept on public days.

A City and Train Hack run day and night,  
with great care and attention at Rock Bottom  
trikes. No fooliness, give me a call, I mean  
business beyond the shadow of a doubt.

J. M. HIPKINS.

Feb. 15, 1881 to Dec. 31

## HUMDRUM.

Mr. Editor:

Dear Sir, When I rit you that last  
letter things was mighty grimy to our  
house account on account of the absence of  
fifth letter. But this Jo. Clark has  
paid me, and our old Bizzar and don't you  
think he looked us \$75 besides and  
made me lose my trend for all time to  
come. Huray for Clark's fair county  
judge.

But what I set down to rit to you  
bout was what a time I had on my  
trip to Louisville, which I spent  
here I have made. Mainly, and as  
how she didn't care much bout going.  
So I got Tom Hulit to go with me  
in him, and take care up you not.  
Well sur did seem like we wood  
never git to that paradise the drum  
ers and all travelers call Gethery.  
And I thought at one time we was goin  
to be recked shore. You see I was  
in the hind kars and lookin out at the  
hind winder. When all to once  
herd a cow of the male persuasion  
give a beller and here he comin riot  
er. I looked out and seed that  
was no cow ketcher on behind the  
kars. By the way can't you get Jim  
Breckitt to pass a law and make  
them put cow ketchers on those slow  
runins for the gude of the trav-  
eling publick? So I jumped up and  
told the Capen what was up. But  
he just grihed and lowd them want  
no danger. But I tell you Mr.  
Editor that cow wood uv butted us  
off shore if we hadn't crossed a  
bridge. Tom Hulit loud he, was  
runin after us because the kars had  
red flag on to its hind end. He  
says they will run after a red flag  
every time. But I kinder that a  
cow had gimped us Tom, and been  
hungry fur sunbin green wanted to  
eate him. For you no the grass is all  
drift up by the river. Well when we got  
to Louisville, I wanted the Capen to  
let me ride on top so I cut see every  
thing, but the drated foot lowd the  
cow and she had fixed us a shock and  
wanted to eat it. So we got to get  
out after we passed the hi water. Well  
the being mout run off the bridge  
and kill us then the grub wood be  
same as throle away." In fact,  
we if no it will run off for six  
trains run off yesterday." So that  
sked me and I hunted up the Capen  
and axed him if it was so. Well, sez I, if you  
will git me back my munny I'go  
git off and foot it back to Hand-  
mound. But I seed him grinen and  
when he seed I was in yester, he said,  
"If they hadn't run off they wood be  
same as throle away." So I stuck my  
sight and felt kinder cheap fur lettin a  
common pheller like him sell me and  
and a nuzz paper correspondent to  
when we got to Russellville a big gang  
uv galla and boys got-on, so Tom  
bein a cortin karter soon got  
quainted with one uv the galla what  
sot rite after we. Well they talked  
a grated, about temperance, and  
young men drinkin and sick like.  
After a while I giv Tom the wink  
and we went in the front kars and ate  
our snack and I stade in ther to  
smoke my cob pipe. But Tom was  
ashed on that gal so he stuck up  
the platform till she got off. I recken he was  
watchin fur to keep the cows frum  
reeken the kars. You see on ride on  
the kars you ar most shore to git a  
jmp of out or cluder in yir eye, and  
its best to have yir eye water convenient  
you see. Jim Cooper lurnt  
me that trick when I went to Evans-  
ville.

Mr. Editor of all the places fur  
unrestred livin in the kars du best all.

Talk about yer moun, the strol, and  
and a year star gazin occasian but they  
arnt no whor.

W. sur did seem like we wood  
never git to that paradise the drum  
ers and all travelers call Gethery.

And when the drated  
thing run in to that dark tunnel  
and we was all burried in the bowels  
du the earth and I was gleeped most  
out my wits, they were huggin and  
kinni outragus. I no fur I cut here  
the smoks list as plain. And when  
we cum to live 4 or 5 yr the galla's  
was needus fixen up and the boys  
was kinder turn round with their  
back tods em tenden like they wer  
half a sleep, but they couldent fool  
Rogus you bet. Well bout 3 or 4 in  
the evnun we got to the do to  
Louisville and such an other racket you  
never hev tell uv. Every drated  
pheller wanted us rid with him and  
every boy wanted to carry our  
pelle. So I told Tom we didnt go in  
a city often so we wood ride in the  
finest carriage we cud see. So I  
picked out bout 20 foot long  
painted yaller and had pictures all  
over it and lookin glasses in it and  
we got in and bout 8 or 10 more  
wimmen and men got in tu. The  
driver axed me where I wanted to  
go. I axed him if Mr. Rue was tu  
home. "I don't no him," sez he.  
"The doope you don't?" sez I. "He's  
the picture man" sez I. "what cuv  
from Davyline and cum to Hopkins-  
ville and swelled round there among  
the galla's and cum to the kars.  
"Where is his place uv busines?" sez he.  
"Hers in yir town sez I." Well bout  
the dunce didn't no him, so  
Tom sez lets get out and walk and  
we did up our strol and down  
an other lookin rur Mr. Rue til most  
nite, but we cudent see nothing in  
him no where. Well bout nite we  
cum across Mr. Elixander's tavern  
and put up with him. But I will  
preserve a description uv the town  
and the grand sites we seen and  
science fixens they have ther for  
another letter, as this is gettin to  
long already. I tell you if that Tom  
Bullett make sum uv the grand  
mistakes you ever hear on me. But I  
made one or two myself. But I will  
tell you bout em in my next. So no  
more frum yir friend in me. Well

Bill Rous.

the effect was tremedous. The  
crowd stood riveted to the ground in  
awe, gazing at the motionless orator  
and thinking of God and the security  
of the Government in that hour. As  
the rollings wave subsides and settles  
to the sea when some strong wind  
beats it down, so the tumult of the  
people sank and became still. All

Bill Rous.

Bill Bowie, a negro, resisted arrest  
at Shreveport, La., and was killed by  
Ed. McRady, a policeman.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1881.

NUMBER 41.

## Inaugural Address of President Arthur.

## A Leading Professor Speaking of Sensible People.

asked you to buy, but I have an  
article here in the shape of a bed spring

which is warranted to produce pleasure-

ant dreams, give rest and ease to the

physical frame of man, and augment

to an incredible degree the somnolent

influence of Morphine."

"We won't

take no ped spring," cries the raging

feminine at the window. "No one

has asked you to take any, answers

the redoubtable agent at the door, but

Madam I have a bed spring which

is self-cleaning and self-making bed."

The woman sees further resistance is vain

and being rather forcibly struck with

the last named quality of the spring

comes down. The agent commences

by telling her that his grand father

and mother were both full-blooded

Irishmen and how very proud he is

of his German blood; advises her to

make a lawyer of little Jake, an un-

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## THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

CHARLES M. MEACHAM, EDITOR.

HOPKINSVILLE, OCT. 11, 1881.

Mutilated silver coin are now worth only their weight as bullion.

The Grand-jury has found an indictment against Gruebel, for murder.

Arthur is making it hot for the star route thieves. "Charge, Chester, charge!"

Nelson W. Abbridge is the new Senator from Rhode Island, to succeed Burnside.

Brady and the rest of the Star Route gang have given bail for their appearance for trial.

Calvin Augel fell over a cliff in Pulaski county and became an angel in the other world.

Gen. Jerry Rush, the Republican candidate for Governor of Wisconsin, was once a stage driver.

When is the heel of a sock like the Sabbath day? When it is kept holy; Ask us something harder.

The war in Tunis, between the Arabs and French, is still being waged with fearful slaughter on both sides.

Capt. Henry Howgate has been sent to jail in default of a \$40,000 bond upon a charge of embezzlement.

A young man at Spring Creek, Ky., was born lucky, but it didn't keep him from being kicked to death by a mule.

Editor Thomas of the Muhlenberg Echo has dropped into the harness like an old stager and is making a live, newsworthy paper.

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The editors of the Owensboro Messenger and Examiner threaten to publish the names of persons who leave the Opera house during performances "to see a man."

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President Arthur is going to have the Treasury department investigated and it is believed that John Sherman will be shown up in bad light. It was Sherman who investigated Arthur while he was Collector at New York and had him expelled from his office, and now the President has a chance to return the compliment. Things have changed since Betsy died.

## The Situation at Washington.

The Senate met in extra session yesterday at noon. The indications were that the session would be a stormy one. The Democrats held a caucus Saturday and nominated Senator Bayard for Vice President, with entire unanimity. They then appointed a committee to confer with the Republicans concerning the Secretary and committee but they refused to compromise after learning that the Democrats would elect a President.

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## FRUIT HILL.

The scholars of the Fruit Hill school ate using Quackenbush's and Ray's Arithmetic, Harvey's and Pineo's Grammars; McGuffey, Goodrich and Appleton Readers. Such a variety of subjects caused much confusion and trouble in the school room. It is next thing to impossible to grade some of the free schools in this part of the country, for the attendance is generally irregular; pupils lack books, and our school houses are not furnished in every instance with blackboards, writing desks and other furniture necessary to make a school interesting and labor easy.

Something must be done for our little district schools in North Cheshire. We must build better houses, supply the necessary furniture and employ competent teachers and pay them more, then, and not until then, will we have good schools.

Editor Ford, a Campbelleite preacher of Muhlenberg county, has called a meeting of meetings at Bluff Spring school house, four miles east of this place.

Mr. Abbott, we understand, will be at Macdonald's next Sunday, and will be ready to dictate with Mr. Malone, at Pleasant Hill, or at any suitable place.

Rev. Gant of Todd county, assisted by Brother Ford, of Muhlenberg, will understand, hold a protracted meeting at Pleasant Hill some time this fall.

Mr. J. J. Nixon has been sworn in as assistant postmaster at this place. He has everything arranged about the office in order and style. He is an energetic young man and will make a good p. m.

The "Fruit Hill" debating club will reorganize in a few weeks.

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### SOCIALITIES.

Miss Nora Garth, of Trenton was at the Fair.

Miss Mollie Grinter, of Cadiz, spent last week in the city.

Mr. Jas. P. Gill and wife, of Clarksville, attended the Fair.

Miss Mattie Stover came home to the Fair.

Miss Jennie Cabanis, of Earlington, was in the city last week.

Misses Ada and Flora Trice came home to attend the Fair.

Mr. E. G. Sebree Jr. and wife have taken board at Mr. J. C. Gant's.

Mr. W. P. Titus, of Clarksville, was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Hortense Dudley, of Logan county is visiting Miss Ida Knight.

Miss Mary McCre, of Clarksville, came over to the Fair, last week.

Judge J. H. Wilkinson, of Cadiz, was among the celebrities at the Fair.

Miss Carrie Pendleton, of Penbroke, spent a few days in the city last week.

Miss Mary Cooper, of Bennington, spent last week in the city, visiting friends.

Miss Mattie Petree, of Elkhorn, is visiting the family of her uncle, Judge Petree.

Capt. M. H. Crump, of Bowling Green, paid a flying visit to his Hopkinton friends last week.

Mr. E. R. Cook, Jr. has returned from Texas, where he has been engaged in business for several months.

Messrs. Edwin Hodge, Paul Banks, and Jno. C. Thomasson, were among the Henderson people in the city last week.

Mr. M. O. Hughes, Mrs. H. G. Sory and Mrs. R. B. Hughes, of Sardisville, Tenn., attended the Fair, last week.

Misses Belle Sydnor and Alice Anderson, of Alixville, returned home Saturday after a visit of two weeks to Miss Sallie Foulks.

Mrs. J. E. Summers, Miss Ella Wilkinson, Mrs. Lucy Suffrants and Miss Mary Burnett were among the Cadiz people who attended the Fair.

Miss Mamie Barnes has returned from a visit to relatives in Marshall, Mo., accompanied by her cousin Miss Mattie Mundford who will remain several weeks.

Mr. Stephen G. Henry and his attractive daughter, Miss Agnes, are visiting relatives in the city and county, and will remain probably two weeks.

Misses Annie Meacham and Susie Galbreath, two winsome and accomplished young ladies of Memphis, returned home Thursday after a visit to Miss Lizzie Layne.

Messrs. Clarence Gold, of Clarksville, and Chas. Fort of Hampton Station, Tenn., were among the young gallants who took in the Fair last week.

Mr. E. Dudley Walker, of Hartford, President of the Ohio County A. and M. Association, came over last week to attend the Fair. He was accompanied by Miss Matto Pendleton and his daughter, Miss Lizzie, two of the brightest and most attractive young ladies who attended the Fair.

Mr. Jas. L. Wahl, left yesterday for Louisville where he will engage in business. During his residence of two years in this city he occupied a high social position and enjoyed the respect and confidence of all with whom he was thrown. He was a useful member of the K. of P. order and other societies and it is with much regret that our people give him up. We are sure we speak the sentiments of all who know him, when we wish him much success in his new home.

The Fair.

The attendance at the Fair Thursday was very small and the indications were that the meeting would be a failure. Friday a tolerably fair crowd was present but still the crowd was far short of corresponding days heretofore. On Saturday, a larger number attended than was expected. Considering the circumstances, the Fair as a whole was not a failure though it was far below the usual meetings of the association. The display of machinery was very meager and even the live stock rings did not come up to the usual standard. As a live stock show however, it was a partial success but as a fair it was very poor. Upon the whole it was as good as the managers had reason to expect.

Ever News.

There are no buffalo fish in the river at this point now.

The water is so low that the river can be easily forded at the lower wharf.

The old dilapidated wooden bridge still spans the river on Princeton street.

A dead body was found in the river yesterday morning. "It was the cat."

The river at this point is now so low that it is impossible for boats to run.

Difkins has invented, discovered or originated a new conundrum. He rushed in out of breath and wanted to know why Russellville street was like the river. When everybody had given it up he explained that they were like because both were between banks.

The premiums awarded at the Fair amounted to about \$1000.

### HERE AND THERE.

Go to the South Kentuckian office for cheap job work, done in the best style.

Six hundred and fifty pupils have matriculated in the various schools of Hopkinton.

A fine new White sewing machine for sale at this office. Any person wanting a machine can secure it at a bargain.

If you want a paper that gives all the local news and a weekly summary of State and general news, take the South Kentuckian, at \$2 a year.

The weather during the Fair was very fine. The dust on Saturday was very disagreeable, which was the only unpleasant feature about the Fair.

The question "do we need foreign immigration?" will be discussed by Rev. H. Coulter, of the First Presbyterian Church. May the young couple never be less happy than they were upon the evening when their mutual vows of love were plighted and hand in hand they began the journey of life.

SEBREE—BANKS.—In the city of Henderson, Wednesday Oct. 5th, by Rev. Mr. Barrett, of the Episcopal church, Mr. E. G. Sebree, Jr., to Miss Maggie Banks. Mr. Sebree is a young lawyer of this city, who is destined to rise in his profession. The bride has frequently visited this city, and has a host of friends here who will extend to her a cordial welcome to their midst. The young couple have the heartiest congratulations on all.

SEELY—LINDSAY.—In this city Thursday evening, by Judge A. V. Long, Mr. Wm. Seely to Mrs. Alice Lindsay.

GILES—GARY.—At Roaring Spring Wednesday, Oct. 5th, by Rev. C. H. Gregson, Mr. Floyd Giles, to Miss Annie Gary. The young couple were given a reception the following evening at the residence of Mr. Jesse Giles.

BENDALL—ALLENWORTH.—On October 4th, at the residence of Mrs. P. G. Allenworth, West Fork, Ky., by Rev. S. P. Forgy, Mr. W. E. Bendall to Miss Hettie Allenworth. Attendants: Mr. Loss, Garrett and Miss Mack Vaughn; Mr. Mat Major and Miss Amelia Seneany. After the ceremony they repaired to Mr. Ed. Garrett's, where a reception was given them. We arrived late in the evening. Everything was lovely. We went to the dining room where a splendid supper was waiting, consisting of everything good to eat. We wish the young couple much happiness in life. May their future be pleasant and prosperous.

ROVER.—Murderer Arrested.

A man who was running a shooting gallery was shot under the eye by a shot from a target gun Thursday at the Fair. The ball entered near the corner of the eye and ranged downward into the cheek. The bullet was cut out by Dr. Gaines, and the man resumed his business the next day.

We received a delightful serenade from the Henderson Cornet Band Friday evening. The band under the leadership of Capt. Tonkin, makes excellent music. They serenaded the Colleges Saturday evening. They left for Henderson Sunday.

Mr. W. E. Graves has resigned his position as assistant express agent at this place to accept a position as messenger on a train running between Bowling Green and Memphis.

The place he gave up is filled by Mr. Chas. Edmunds.

Ed. Williams, the negro who killed another negro named Wade Hampton, in a church near Pembroke a few days since, had his examining trial last week and was found guilty of murder in the first degree and held to answer to the action of the grand jury in February. He is now in jail.

One of the saddest deaths it has been our lot to chronicle, is that of Mr. Will W. Lacey, of Pembroke, who died last Monday. He was young, ambitious, intellectual, and had just completed his education and was ready to begin the battle of life with hopes as bright and prospects as flattering as any young man in the county. He had taken great care with his education, and had chosen the law as his profession and had just graduated in the law department of Vanderbilt University. He was examined and granted license to practice at the last term of the Christian Circuit Court. His examination, though unusually severe, was passed in a manner that reflected great credit upon the young barrister. Soon after obtaining his license he was stricken down with typhoid fever. For long weary weeks he lingered between life and death, until last Monday, when the grim monster snuffed the cord of life. It is always a painful task to record the death of the young, but when a man like Will Lacey dies, it is indeed a solemn duty. He was universally beloved by all who knew him. He enjoyed the respect and confidence of all, and was the pride of his family. He is cut down in the beginning of his career and has been laid away to rest in the city of the Dead. May he rest in peace, and may the winds of Heaven sigh a requiem over the grave of Will Lacey.

September Splicings.

An accident occurred in the planing mill of Forbes & Gant Thursday afternoon which liked to have been a very serious affair. The pulley attached to the planer flew into pieces, and the disengaged belt was thrown over the head of Mr. Dell Henderson who is manager for the lower floor and threw him down. At the same time a flying fragment of the broken pulley struck him on the ankle inflicting a deep cut. He says he thinks the injury not serious, though it is a painful wound, and will disable him temporarily. A piece of wheel was buried clear through the second floor into the upper story. Mr. Henderson narrowly escaped with his life as he was standing on the same plane with the revolving wheel. The greatest excitement prevailed.

Engineer Arrested.

Al. Clark, engineer of the six o'clock freight train, going South was arrested Wednesday evening, upon a warrant sworn out by Mr. C. M. Latham, for obstructing the crossing on Russellville street. There is an ordinance prohibiting trains from stopping across the streets longer than eight minutes at a time. Clark kept the street stopped up for half an hour one evening last week. As he came through the city Wednesday he was arrested and put in jail. His train was left on the side track until his case was disposed of. He was brought out for trial yesterday morning but when Mr. Latham learned that the engineer, and not the railroad company, would have to pay the fine of \$25, he declined to appear against him and he was released.

Street Walkers.

The ordinance prohibiting street walkers from being on the streets at night is now being rigidly enforced.

Eight negro women were arrested Tuesday night and were tried yesterday and fined \$12 each. Those who could not pay the fine are working it out on the rock pile at a dollar a day. This move is one in the right direction and it should be pushed ahead until street walking is entirely broken up. Any woman of doubtful chastity, who is found on the streets at night without an escort, will be taken to jail. The good effects of the enforcement is already manifest, as the police have caught none of the offenders on the streets since Tuesday night.

DIED.

THOMPSON.—At his residence, in Cadiz, Ky., Wednesday, Oct. 5th, Mr. J. E. Thompson, in the 76th year of his age. He was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Trigg county.

The premiums awarded at the Fair amounted to about \$1000.

### MARRIED.

LANDER—RANDOLPH.—At the residence of the bride's father, Esq. B. E. Randolph, Wednesday evening, Oct. 5, Mr. Geo. Lander to Miss Susie Randolph. The young couple were attended by Mr. R. D. Reeder and Miss Maggie Stevenson, and Mr. Wm. A. Long and Miss Linnie Lander.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. H. Coulter, of the First Presbyterian Church. May the young couple never be less happy than they were upon the evening when their mutual vows of love were plighted and hand in hand they began the journey of life.

SHEPARD—CAMPBELL—MORTALLY WOUNDED ROBT. THOMAS.

Last Saturday afternoon as the crowd was leaving the Fair, those at the gate were suddenly startled by the report of a pistol a few steps away, on the edge of the crowd. Looking that way, in an instant they saw Shepard Campbell, a negro boy about twenty years old, fire a second shot at the retreating form of Robt. Thomas, a negro man about thirty years old. Marshal Owen and other officers were on the ground and immediately covered the murderer with their weapons and took his pistol from him. In the melee a third shot was fired accidentally, without doing any damage. Campbell was taken to jail and the crowd around the gate began to assume the proportions of a mob. Whisky had been flowing freely and it was with the utmost difficulty that other fights were prevented, as drunken men jostled against and cursed each other.

Thomas, who was shot in the side, by the first shot of Campbell, ran a few yards away and fell. At this writing he is still alive but his physicians, Drs. Fairleigh and Dennis, say that death is inevitable. The ball entered below the third rib on the left side and went into the cavity. The doctors were unable to locate it. The wounded man complains of pain in the lower part of the bowels, and throws up blood at intervals. There is no doubt but that the wound is fatal. An effort was made to interview Campbell in jail, but he declines to talk, according to the instructions of his attorneys, Messrs. Champlin and Sypert. From outside sources we learned that the shooting was on account of a woman, Campbell's sister. Campbell claims that Thomas seduced his sister, but as the woman is the mother of two children with different fathers, whose births ante-dates Thomas' acquaintance with the woman, the facts in the case do not coincide with the murderer's statements. By standing claim that Thomas gave no provocation prior to the shooting, but that Campbell walked up to him and with the remark, "Thomas d— you, I'm going to kill you," fired the fatal shot. Public sentiment among the colored people is with Thomas and the opinion prevails among both white and colored that the killing was a cold-blooded, unprovoked assassination and that Campbell should be hanged. Thomas is perfectly conscious, and says that he is fully aware of the fact that his wound is a mortal one and that he is innocent of what Campbell claims that he shot him for.

Death of W. W. Lacey.

One of the saddest deaths it has been our lot to chronicle, is that of Mr. Will W. Lacey, of Pembroke, who died last Monday. He was young, ambitious, intellectual, and had just completed his education and was ready to begin the battle of life with hopes as bright and prospects as flattering as any young man in the county. He had taken great care with his education, and had chosen the law as his profession and had just graduated in the law department of Vanderbilt University. He was examined and granted license to practice at the last term of the Christian Circuit Court. His examination, though unusually severe, was passed in a manner that reflected great credit upon the young barrister. Soon after obtaining his license he was stricken down with typhoid fever. For long weary weeks he lingered between life and death, until last Monday, when the grim monster snuffed the cord of life. It is always a painful task to record the death of the young, but when a man like Will Lacey dies, it is indeed a solemn duty. He was universally beloved by all who knew him. He enjoyed the respect and confidence of all, and was the pride of his family. He is cut down in the beginning of his career and has been laid away to rest in the city of the Dead. May he rest in peace, and may the winds of Heaven sigh a requiem over the grave of Will Lacey.

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RE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.  
OFFICE: Bridge St. bet. Main and 2nd  
HOPKINSVILLE KY.

EXCERPTS SCINTILLATIONS.

In the market of politics, the man of principle is usually without interest. —[Breckinridge News.]

Why does the gorilla prefer the tropics to any other part of the world? Because it is the only place he can call his home. —[Henderson News.]

It isn't because a woman is exactly afraid of a cow that she runs away and screams. It is because good dresses are not fashionable. —[New Haven Register.]

In Missouri 4,000 acres were planted in watermelons this year, and the area will be doubled in 1882. It is doubtless a scheme of wicked and designing Republicans to draw negroes from the South, and thus wrest control of the State from the Democrats. —[Harold Enterprise.]

The latest advices from the Sandwich Islands report that the lava thrown from Mauna Loa is likely to destroy a portion of the town and harbor of Hilo. That is bad for Hilo, but it is hoped "Jack and the gnat" may be saved. —[Norristown Herald.]

The New York Sun has established beyond the shadow of a doubt that Arthur was born in a Vermont village, and is therefore a Green Mountain boy. We don't know how green he may be, but it strikes us he's a kinder mount'n fellow & he never would have gotten up so high in the world. —[Clarksville Chronicle.]

Boregaugh's \$10,000 beauty had one of her lovely limbs badly bruised, near the knee, by a railroad accident. She will be at the races at Bowling Green, and she will no doubt suit the company for heavy damages. We'd like to serve on the jury in this case, especially if the fair owner would expose the damaged property. She might count on another \$10,000 at least. —Interior Journal.

The youth who parts his hair at the equator, secks the head of a rattan cane, squints with his dreamy looking eyes through airy glass, wears No. 5 boots on No. 9 feet, sports a double breasted watch chain to which is anchored a \$4 watch, wears a horse's hoof scarf pin and sporting dog studs and says:

"Denced, 'aw, yes, damme 'and don't you fail to remember it,' has a soft thilk in this hard world. He wears it in his hat just beneath his unusually thick skull." — Sunday Argus.

We submit the question to the editorial fraternity that Meacham be made to take unto himself a wife. Every issue of the South Kentuckian for the last year has contained from one to a dozen articles on Marriage. His case seems to be incurable, but matrimony will settle him. We will wager our musilage bottle against a lead pencil that if he is properly tied to a nimbly tongued daughter of Eve, the subject of matrimony wont appear in the South Kentuckian again for the next six hundred years to come. — Fleming Gazette.

Webster defines an "ornithorhynchus" as a "beast with a bill." On the first day of every month our streets are filled with ornithorhynchuses rushing hither and thither. —[Detroit Free Press.]

Yes, and we want to inform the "ornithorhynchuses" who intend to come nosing around us this morning that the next edition of Webster's Unabridged will define "editor" as "an impious creature; a moneyless animal, the deadly foe of the ornithorhynchus, large numbers of whom they usually kill." —Clarksville Chronicle.

Presidents by Accidents.

Only four Vice Presidents have succeeded to the Chief Magistracy by the death of the Presidents. The experiences of three of them were not pleasant.

John Tyler who came in upon the death of Gen. Harrison, in 1840, was the first. His inaugural address and policy in the beginning gave great satisfaction to his party, the Whigs.

But within six months he had quarreled with his cabinet, which had been retained as selected by Harrison, and he ended by "losing the confidence of the Whigs, without gaining that of the Democrats." He called an extra session of Congress in May; in September the Whigs published a manifesto declaring that all political relations between him and them were at an end.

Millard Fillmore (Whig) became President upon the death of Taylor, July 9th, 1850. He selected a cabinet for himself, and got along well with it. But he soon found the larger part of the Northern wing of his party arrayed against him on account of his support of the fugitive slave law, and ultimately he lost the confidence of nearly all the Whigs throughout the State.

Andrew Johnson came in on April 14, 1865. He retained Lincoln's cabinet, and as we believe, attempted to carry out what he thought would have been his predecessor's policy. But he soon found himself regularly at war with his party; he quarreled with his cabinet, three of the members resigning in July 1866, and on Feb. 24, 1868, he was impeached (of course by his own party) for "high crimes and misdemeanors." Our readers are familiar with the circumstances.

Chester A. Arthur is the fourth. He has a difficult part to play. —[Harold Enterprise.]

Mr. Samuel McKenzie, Cumberland, Md., writes: "I am 68 years of age. About four years ago I began to go into decline. I suffered from dyspepsia, stone in the bladder, weak lungs, and general nervous debility. Nothing I tried did me any good until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. This remedy has made me again robust and strong, and I feel all the fire and activity of youth once more in my veins."

At Louisville—A Few Notes.

The author attended the Louisville races, and Louisville generally on Tuesday and Wednesday. This was done between Press Convention meetings.

Louisville is a great city, a large city with long straight streets, fine residences and big yards. It also has some business houses, factories, etc.

But any stranger riding along Fourth street and Broadway and viewing the palatial homes, can not help but wonder why there is not a busi- ness done in the city corresponding with all this show-of wealth. We did.

Three big shows are the attraction in the city this week—the Exposition, the Jockey Club races and the Louisville Fair.

The Exposition is the best yet had in the city. At night, especially, it is magnificently grand, and Superintendent Maginnis is certainly entitled to great credit for his excellent management.

The Jockey Club races were of a very exciting nature and were well attended. The mile track is a faultless one, and the view from the seats in the stand is simply sublime, the surrounding country, including the big hills on the north side of the Ohio river for a distance of fifteen or twenty miles, presenting a picture of nature grandly attractive.

The Fair is pronounced by all seeing it as a grand success, but just why it was held the same week of the Jockey Club races, it having trotting races each afternoon, is something that we can't understand, as it is one of the hardest things in the world, for a man to be at two races at the same time.

Everybody bets on races in Louisville. We even bet in our mind, and lost every time.

We met Colonel Craddock at the races. Old man Mansfield, father of Mansfieldsville, Ky., was with him. Craddock said he knew old Mansfield's grandfather when the latter was a boy. —[Harold Enterprise.]

Sam Gaines was there. (Sam is everywhere this season.) Sam's wife is named Ada, so Sam took stock in Ada, the race nag who ran on Tuesday. Ada came out ahead, and then Sam exclaimed: "By George, George, if she didn't win it! I knew she would." The Adas are the first on the road, first on the turf and first in the heart of this countryman! That's what Sam seems to be incurable, but matrimony will settle him. We will wager our musilage bottle against a lead pencil that if he is properly tied to a nimbly tongued daughter of Eve, the subject of matrimony wont appear in the South Kentuckian again for the next six hundred years to come. — Fleming Gazette.

Met Charlie Meacham in Louisville. It did our soul good to learn from Charlie's own lips that he never drinks any—we served a dive by it.

Hon. Polk Johnson, the worthy candidate for Assistant Clerk of the house, looked younger than he did two years ago; he acted younger, too. Polk is a very polished and brilliant orator to his sex, or any other sex.

Every man we were introduced to was a Colonel, also a good many of the women.

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The Stanford Hotel, Tenth and Broadway, was our guest while in the city. We roomed with Sam Gaines. Sam is the most beautifully-toned dreamer we ever listened to. The theme sounded something like, "Ada, I'm coming."

At the races Emmett Logan easily suggested to two very precise and religious gentlemen that a race between Martha and Ada would draw well. He was immediately drawn down under the grand stand.

Col. Tom Burns has a canary; yet there is no chicanery about his premises.

Gov. Blackburn and Senator Beck had the honor of taking a lemonade with the author.

The Press Convention did a large amount of important business, but President Gaines lost all the minutes of the meeting and several of the hours, so the world will never know what was really done.

The Press boys of Louisville will receive the prayers of our praying machine down home for years for the very good care they took of their poor orphan. —Ditto.

Young Garfield who is named for his father is not likely to have his father's ambition for public service. Shortly after the shooting he said to a newspaper reporter: "I tell you, none of my chums will ever aspire to be President. I don't like Washington now. Mother has been sick ever since we came to the beastly place, and now father is shot. Ambition is still very nice for school essays, but it's like other things—it don't pay. Mollie, my sister, don't get along at all. She's gone to stay at Col. Rockwell's house, where she has a chum, Col. Rockwell's daughter, and only Harry and I are here in the gloomy place." After a pause: "I hate this place. I wish I wrote columns for the newspapers, like you do, wouldn't I give it to it? I'll do it in my diary, anyway."

Joe Boyd died of hydrocephalus, at Chicago, last week.

A. P. Rodgers shot his wife, and then killed himself at Aurora, Ill.

Joe, and Frank McDonald, who had served two years in the penitentiary, returned to Monomoyne, Mich., for vengeance. They killed one man and wounded another, when a mob stood them upon an imaginary platform.

Intelligence received from the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., announces the discovery of a new comet located in the constellation of Virgo. It is a striking coincidence that this new and bright comet appeared at the same hour President Garfield was breathing his last. It was first seen by E. E. Barnard in Nashville, Tenn., who has made claim through Prof. Swift for the Warner prize of \$100 in gold. This makes the fifth comet seen since May first, and as this number four has appeared from almost the same spot in the heavens.

Mr. Samuel McKenzie, Cumberland, Md., writes: "I am 68 years of age. About four years ago I began to go into decline. I suffered from dyspepsia, stone in the bladder, weak lungs, and general nervous debility. Nothing I tried did me any good until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. This remedy has made me again robust and strong, and I feel all the fire and activity of youth once more in my veins."

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BAINBRIDGE.

Don't Forget What  
Polk Cansler's



Livery, Food and Stable

is more centrally located than any stable in the city, being in the Post Office, between the famous horses of Mr. Duncin, and a few doors from the Hopkinsville and City Banks.

Saddle and Harness Horses,  
with or without drivers, furnished daily or night at reasonable rates. Give him a call at Geo. Smith's old stand.

Russellville Street, Near Main,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Jan. 25, 1881-11m.

M.C. & J.K. Forbes,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Agents for the Celebrated

Grand Reunion.

CHRISTIAN COUNTY

In Christian, Trigg & Todd

counties.

Present to the Public generally the

Largest, Finest and Cheapest

FIRST CLASS VEHICLES

and Mechanical

ASSOCIATION

WILL HOLD ITS

17th Annual

FAIR

At their Grounds, Commencing on

Thursday, Oct. 6th,

1881.

This buggy is of the latest design

and is very light and graceful vehicle. It has all the advantages of a buggy and phaeton combined.

WE ALSO SELL THE

Furst & Bradley

CHILLED PLOWS.

GIVE US A CALL AT

SHANKLIN'S OLD STAND.

M. C. & J. K. FORBES,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

LIVERY FEED AND

SALE STABLE.

Spring St., bet. Main and Virginia,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

T. L. SMITH, Proprietor.

In old times it was the fashion for a suitor to go down on his knees to a lady when he asked her to become his wife, which, with very stout gentlemen, was an uncomfortable proceeding. The way in which Daniel Webster proposed to Miss Fletcher was more modern, being at the same time neat and poetic. Like many another lover, he was once holding a skein of thread or wool which the lady had been unravelling. "Grace," said he, "we have been untwisting knots; let us see if we cannot tie one which will not untie in a lifetime." With a piece of tape he fastened the half of a true lover's knot; Miss Fletcher perfected it, and it paid the seal to the symbolic bargain.

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E. E. Brown was killed while on top of a car that passed under a bridge at Macon, Ga.

How Daniel Webster Proposed.

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